REAL.

Stores,

Farms,

Timber

and Estates

Sold Through the

**Real Estate** 

**Columns** 

THE

TIMES-DISPATCH

The Real Estate Me-

dium of Virginia.

**ESTATE** 

you knew your father had killed her?"
"I deny that emphatically."
"Just before the funeral, did you enter

the room and stand beside the casket

and in the presence of W. G. Baldwin say that it was the first time you had ever

Miss Irvine Testifies.

The name of Miss Gertrude Irvine was called. Objection to any statement from her was made by the defense. The objection was oversied, but the court took occasion to make it plain to the jury

that the testimony could not be, used against the accused, but could figure only in the impeachment of Willie McCue. The young lady was invited to tell what the boy had said to her:

"He said he dreaded going on the witness stand and would rather die than

ess stand, and would rather die than ell some of the things he would have to

He said his family was a

thing that happened in the house."

eticent one, and didn't ever tell any

This was the extent of Miss Irvine's

testimony. Mr. G. Julian Paoli took the stand. He conducts a drug store. Wit-ness had known Willie McCue for many

ne said, "Willie came into the store. I ook his hand and sympathized with him

He said: 'Do you know what position I have taken?' I told him I did not, and

have taken: I fold nim I did not, and he said: 'I have sided with my mother. I said: 'William, your mother is dead your father is living; I should not make any fight on my father, but when I went upon the witness stand, I would tell the truth regardless of where it fell.' To this be said. 'If I tell the truth and my fath.

er is hung, people will point at me and

say my evidence hung my father.' told him that hadn't been proven yet, bu

that I didn't believe they would. I told him it was hard, but it would be worse if, after swearing to tell the truth, he got upon the stand and perjured blimeelf."

The Impeachment.

The objection of the defense were again

overruled and the impeachment proceed-ing continued with the introduction of

A. H. Baldwin, a detective. He stated his connection with the case, and sald

rangement as to a conviction or a mur

whether they discovered anything or not "I met Willie McCue," said the witness, "on the night I arrived here—Monday night. The next morning I had an interview with him on the side porch of

the McCue house. Ernest Crawford was present. Willio McCue told me he was placed in a very bad position. He said he was going to come right out with the

ne was going to come right out with the truth—that he had seen and heard so much at home that he couldn't help be-lleving his father had committed the

"He referred to some of the quarrels

his parents had. On one night his mother had rushed into his (Willie's) room and

had rushed into his (Willie's) room and taken refuge in bed with him. Mr. McCue followed her with a revolver and threatened to shoot Willie when he interfered. Besides telling me this, Willie McCue said his mother had asked him to watch his father's office, because she suspected he was meeting women there. He also told me that his father and mother were mad at the supper table on the night of the murder. He said his father had come out on the porch and suid: 'I am dammed tired of this, and I won't stand it any longer.' Willie McCue did not say that his father was talking about Mrs. McCue or anybody else."

A Second Interview. "How often did you see Willie McCue nd at whose instance were the inter

"I saw him one Tuesday evening at the

Gleason."
"What happened there?"
"We talked in general about the case

CROUP.

Not a minute should be lost when a child shows symptoms of croup. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy given as son as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, will prevent the attack. It never falls, and is pleasant and safe to take.

The NEW YORK HERALD on Sun

een a peaceful look on her face?"
"I did not,"

Lands

McCue Weeps Again.

It must be said that a confidence equally great appears to exist on the other side. Even McCue was more animated and cheerful looking to-day, though he went once or twice and ate peppermint lozenges.

The defense has not disclosed its hand, but that it holds a strong one nobody doubts It has a wide field in which to operate and will utilize every inch of the ground. It believts that the Com-

to operate and will utilize every inch
of the ground. It believts that the Commonwealth has done it no harm, and that
it will have no trouble in stampeding the
array of winesses stacked up against it.
As far as the heavy work of the last day
is concerned, it has this point-for, however much it is worth-that of the four
leading witnesses, two are professional
detectives and two brothers of the murdered woman.

dered woman.

The attorneys on both sides are working hard. Nearly every session of the court is enlivened by some clash of steel between them. To-day the situation looked almost serious for a moment, but the court ordered peace and peace there was.

Mr. Lee, with his brilliant wit, is leading the defense with a vigor that compels admiration from every quarter. His sledgehammer blows have delighted a crowd in which there were but a small minority of sympathizers for his client. On the other side, Captain Woods is taking the lead. He receives he feel. He is prosecuting his friend. He never defeated from the high plane upon which lered woman. I The attorneys on both sides are workis prosecuting his friend. He never de-scends from the high plane upon which he began that prosecution.

Confidence in Captain Woods. Confidence in Captain Woods.
The people have absolute, implicit confidence in him, and are awaiting impatiently until he can drop the examination in chief where he must be guarded and careful, and take up the hammier and tongs against the witnesses for the defense. Captain Woods is a gentleman of the old school, and one of the most courtly of that vanishing class. He has a temper, but it never slips the least. His face often hot and red, but his voice is calm and cool and courteous as ever.

over.
The jury is a wonder in its way. When turned, the court was informed that th gentlemen preferred to sit throughout the day. The attorneys adjusted their arrangements accordingly.

#### THE DAY IN COURT.

Willie McCue Again the Star Witness-Women in Court.

a hundred-fold. The town was early astir and perhaps two hundred men stood for hour in the chilly air and waited patiently until they were given some opportunity to enter. When the doors were pulled open there was a wild scramble, the men on the edges of the crowd making a dash for position.

A number of ladies were in the galleries at the opening. The warning of the court had been effective, so far as it went—for one day—but the women folk were back as soon as they thought they could with prepriety appear again.

No sulphuric wave had swept the

court room yesterday; none was expect-The alleged "women" apparently dropped from the case entire would be straight English and

iy. It would be straight English and no French. The prisoner kissed several of his rela-tives, including his son, Willie, and his sister. The orders of the preceding day were read, the poll of the jury was made, and the work of a new day had began,

New Witnesses.

On request of the Commonwealth, the examination of Willie McCue was suspended, and two witnesses—a lady and a man—both ill and both present with their Mrs. Nellie Hinton Massie, who on Park Street, opposite the resilien

the accused, took the stand. She san she was seated on the front porch with her husband about 9 o'clock on the night her husband about 9 o'clock on the night of the murder. After a few moments, Mr. and Mrs. McCue came down the street (from church) and paused for a moment at their gate in conversation with Mr. Dinwiddle. The inter declined an invitation to enter, and soon west away, Mr. and Mrs. McCue went n the house and closed the door behind them. The witness remarked to her husband, "How early Mr. and Mrs. McCue are re-The witness remarked to her historia, "How early Mr. and Mrs. McCue are rething." Mr. (Massie responded: "Yes, that's the will rien succeed in life."
"I was not feeling well and it was chilly, and I went in the house and

an reading. My husband stayed on outside. He had been sick and was the outside. He had been sick and was in the habit of taking a walk each evening. I heard a conversation on the outside and after awhile went out. My husband persuaded me to go over to McCue's for a moment. I saw Mr. McCue of McCue's for a moment of the defense of the defe pened. He said: "A burglar has shot and killed Fannie. I heard a noise and "Did vo" went to get my gun. But the burglar shot and killed Fannie, and made his escape." I said, "r. McCue are you sure she is dead," and he said, "Yes; she is dead." I told him I wouldn't go up to see her then, because I couldn't do any good and I wanted to remember her as

McCue's Wound a Scratch.

McCue's Wound a Scratch.

I noticed Mr. McCue had a wound on his face—a scratch that might have come from a finger nall or a hair-brush or enything sharp. It was just a scratch. I did not see any blood coming from it. I asked Mr. McCue how he got hurt. He sald: "The rascul must have shot me, too, "Then Mr. McCue walked up and down the hall, very excited and nervous. In a short while, Willie McCue, his son, came in. Mr. McCue sald: "Willie, your mother has been shot and killed by a burglar." Willie pulled off his coat and hat and began to cry. He started up the hat and began to cry. He started up the steps, but fell before he reached the

Owing to the lliness of Mr. Massie, who owing to the illness of Mr. Massie, who was summoned by the defense, he could not appear in court and the attorneys for both sides permited him to convey his testimony through his wife. Mrs. Massie repeated what her husband had told her, and then presented a written statement signed by him and addressed. The paper read as follows: The paper read as follows:

Charlottesville, Va. Charlottesville, Va.,
Thursday, October 20, 1904.
Robert H. Wood, Esq., Attorney-at-Law:
My Dear Bod,—On night of nurder of
Mrs. Pannie McCue, of September 4th,

## Eruptions

The only way to get rid of pimples and other eruptions is to cleanse the blood, improve the digestion, stimulate the kidneys, liver and skin. The medicine to take is Hood's Sarsaparilla Which has cured thousands.



Hallowe'en October 31st.

BOYS' WEAR. Here are all the fixings, from hose to tuxedos to properly equip him for all social func-tions—from the "cotillon" to a

husking bee. Every detail in the make of our clothing for boys receives the same conscientious care, that has made our men's gar-

ments so satisfactory To-day a special sale of hand-kerchiefs—10c.

Time to walk out of your low Good time to test the merits of our high shoes for fall and

We're training feet every day walk this way for shoes. \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$5.50 and

For boys, too.

(O·H·BERRY&CO)

and five or ten minutes later, I saw a boy or lad run past out of the lane, down South Park Street, to the city, I thought like William McCue (white hat and dark clothes). I also saw same time, four boys at the mail-box, talking and smoking. I do not know the names of the young boys.

Yours truly,

F. A. MASSIE. Mrs. Massie Positive.

When questioned by Captain Woods, Mrs. Massle was quite positive as to what McCue hat said to her when she asked him about the scratch on his face. This was a very important point. McCue had sald to nearly everybody else that he had said to nearly everybody else that he had been knocked senseless. To the witness he said he had probably been shot by the man who had killed his wife. Mrs. Massle said, that so far as she knew, she was the first lady in the house

of Mr. McCue on the night of the mur der. The accused had on an undershirt that was torn and that exposed his reast. His brother told him he had bet-

ter go upstairs,
"I thought that was because of his negligeo condition. I can't conceive any other reason why he should have. He was very nervous, but perfectly rational,

The next-door neighbor of McCue, Mr. F. B. Moran, who, at the time of the murder occupied, his residence, Campa Hall, followed Mr. Massie to the stand. He said he went to the scene of the currence. This was probably 9:30 o'clock. The witness was lying on his bed in another part of the house, and did not even hear the shot. His attention was called to the disturbance by his man,

Canica Skinner.
During the time he spent in the McCue
house, Mr. Moran sat for perhaps a halfhour in the room with the body of Mrs.
McCue. Her husband did not enter while he was there.

Witness later went into the room McCue was stretched upon a sofa. He ried to find out from him what had happened, McCue seemed morose and dis-inclined to talk. He said he didn't want to be disturbed.

#### Willie McCue Again.

The crowd began to settle itself for The crowd began to settle Healt for something out of the ordinary. There was a general stir. The name of White McCue was called. The byy arose from a seat near his father, walked from behind the saind. Countin Woods resumed his cross-examination, which was in progress when the session came to an end yesterday. The court-room was absolutely united. lutely quiet,

htely quiet.

After referring back to the testimony of the pen of the accused at the inquest, Captain Woods proceeded with the line of questioning he began yesterday. Mr. Lee objected to the first of these questions and noted an exception against each one that followed. He stated no reason; 'though he said later, that he objected on the ground that the questions were improper and illegal at this time. The exception was overruled. The examination continued with frequent interruptions from the defense.

"Did you have a conversation with Mr. Julian Paoli?"
"I'Ydid,"
"Did he not take held of your hand,

express deep, sympathy; dld you not say 'I suppose you know how I stand in this matter?' and did you not tell him you

matter?' and did you not tell him you had 'sided with your mother?''
"Did not Mr. Paoll reply: 'William, your mother is dead. I would not make a fight on my futher, but I would tell the trath and let it fall where it would, and did you not answer: 'If I tell this traith and my father is hung, people will point at me and say my evidence hung my father,' and did not Mr. Paoll say: 'That is not proven yet, but that they had better say that than say you have perfured yourself.'' jured yourself.'

"Did not this conversation occur be tween you and Mr. Paoli?"

"What did occur?

"What did occur?"
"I admit that Mr. Paoli said; 'Old man,
I sympathize with you, and you have my
deepest sympathy.' That is all he said.
I deny everything else."
"Do you still deny the conversation
with Ernest Crawford and Albert Baid
win on the front perch of your house,
when your father came out in a rage and win on the front perch of your house, when your father came out in a rage and said, 'I'll be danned if I stand it any

"I do dney it,"

#### The Hidden Pistol.

"Do you deny that you said that when you went to Harrisonburg, your mother asked you to hide your father's pistol, and that while you were away your father sent you a letter 'giving you helt' about that pistol."

about that pistol."

I do deny it I got a letter asking me for the pistol. He was going to West Virginia and wanted it. He never 'gave ne hell' in my life in any way, shape or form."

"You deny having said that your father and traffer had a quarrel, that she feel

and mother had a quarvel; that she fled to your room, and took refuge in your bed, and that your father came in and

d, and that your father came in and ontice a plated at her?"
"I do deny it."
"Did you not repeat this statement to versal people?"
"I did not, I deny any such statement."

"I did not, I deny any such statement."
"Did you not tell Ernest Crawford that"
our father and mother had lived like
ats and dogs, and, that your home had
een like a hell on earth?"
"I did not, I never said such a thing."
If deference was then had to the visits of

the witness to the Baldwin detectives, He said the detectives had sent for him twice, but that he later got several pluone messages to which he paid no attention. He denied that his uncles had tried to keep him away from the Baldwins.

He went over the wine-cellar interview

with John Perry again, and reiterated what he said yesterday.

"I want to say here," declared the boy, "that Ernest Crawford tried in every way imaginable to make John Perry say, 'Oh, Sam, you are killing me.' But he are the said at first, 'Oh, Sam, he is killing me.'" at first, 'Oh. Sam, he is killing me.'

The Written Statement. Captain Woods again produced the paper in the handwriting of the witness. The court would not allow the paper to be read before the jury, but ruled that quastions concerning it were pertinent. 'Is this your handwriting?' Captain Woods.

"Yes, sir."
"Did John Perry dictate to you what is said here?"
"Yes, sir."
"You recognize your handwriting?"
"Yes, sir. John Perry told meste write what I had there. Then I went to him and said: 'John, are you telling the truth?'
He said: 'No, I am not: I am going to stick by what I said at first.'"
"Didn't you ask John Perry for this statement and arrange to get it from him?" I did not. I merely told him to tell the

truth."
"Did you not tell Albert Baldwin that you had seen your father in the fall, and that he had tried to make you deny anything about his chasing your mother with a partial?" "I did not. I deny that statement."

A Squabble.

A squabble arose here; the court sus-tained an objection by the defense, and the Commonwealth had to go back and lay the ground for the last question. The feet upon the answer itself was nothing The boy flatly denied any conversation with his father in the jail about his mother's flight from a pistol.

mother's flight from a pistol. This was a contradiction of what the jailer, Martin, said yesterday,
"Didn't you tell Mr. Albert Baldwin that your father had told you to forget about the pistol and your mother's flight to your room? Didn't you say he had asked you to forget it?"

The objection of the defense was overruled, and the winess replied:
"I did not. I deny it emphatically."
Captain Woods brought out the fact that the witness had lived in the house of his father until he went to West Virginia.
"Who went with you to Ronceverte, W. Va.?"

Will McCue.

"Wy uncle."
"Wy uncle."
"Who was with you?"
"My sister and two brothers."
"With whom did you stay?"
"Mr. Newton Dixon."

"Mr. Newton Dixon."
"Is he a relative of your father or mother?"
"No, sir; he is a relative of my uncle by marriage."
"Where did you take the train?"
"At Basic Clty."
"When did you get to Ronceverte?"
"About II P. M."
"How long did you stay?"
"Three weeks, lacking one day."

"Three weeks, lacking one day."
"What are you driving at, Mr. Woods?" isked Mr. Lee.
"I wish to point out where the witness

has been and under whose influence h been since the murder."
e court admitted the evidence.

#### Exonerates His Uncle.

"I want to say right here," said the witness, "that Mr. Will McCue had nothing to do with our going away. We asked him to send us somewhere to avoid the worry of people's meeting us. We didn't know we had been summoned until we set head." til we got back."

The examination by Mr. Lee began. "What were the relations between your father and mother?" he asked.

father and mother?" he asked.
"They were generally cordial. Of
course, they had some family spats about
little things. These differences were
never serious. My father gave my mother every indulgence. He gave her everything she wanted. She went to the
springs, when she wished; she had

springs, when she wished; she had a horse and carriage of her own." An effort was made to ask the witness about real estate and life insurance Mc Cuo had settled on his wife. This was ruled out on the ground that the deeds and the policies were the best evidence, "Wo will introduce them," said Mr.

The remainder of the examination chiefly concerned the arrival of McCue on the afternoon of the murder. He said his father and mother came into the supper table together. They were perfectly cordial. There was nothing at all unusual, except the reprimand his father and mother had given him and the negro boy for driving the phaeton around. When Mrs. McCue started out low. He did not notice whether the parlor window was open or closed.

#### Kissed His Family.

"Is it not a fact," asked Mr. Lee, "that whenever your father left the house, even between meals, he always kissed his children and his wife good-bye?" "He always did."

"Hi always did."
"William, you were much devoted to your mother, were you not?"
"Yes, sir."
"That is all, I think," said Mr. Lee,
"When you drove your mother to the station on the Friday before the murder," asked Captain Woods, "wan't she

weeping?"
"Not to my knowledge. I kissed her good-bye, got in the phacton, and went away at once."
"Did you not tell Mr. Ernest Crawford

and Mr. Albert Baldwin that your mother was weeping, on that occasion?" They defense objected on the general ground of illegality. The objection was

ground of illegality. The objection was overruied. An exception was noted. The witness replied:

"No, sir; I did not say anything like it."

There was a momentary juil, during which the attorneys and soveral of the jurymen left the room. Mr. Ker received a telegram which demanded immediate attention, and he had to retire. He was back again after a little, and Captain Woods took up the examination again.

As to Jealousy.

"Didn't you tell both the Baidwins and the Crawfords that your mother was very jealous of your father?"
"I did not."
"Didn't you tell them that your mother asked you to watch the women who went to your father's office; that she had rea-son to believe he was meeting women there?"

"I did not." "Do you remember that on the Sunday after the murder you went to church with Miss Gertrude Irvine and that you took dinner at Mr. Irvine's?"
"Yos, sir." Yes, sir.

Do you remember telling Miss Irvin on the point of th

> day, October 30, will print a forecast of the Presidential election. Special attention will be paid to the State contests in

We (Crawford and Baldwin) asked Willie McCue if he could get John Perry away from the house. He agreed to bring John Perry to the wine cellar, back of the residence of Mr. McCue, at 9 o'clock Tuesday dence of Mr. McCue, at 9 colock Tuesday night. We met there at that time. Perry came with Willie McCue. We sat on the ground. Willie McCue said he would get a statement from Perry the following morning. I heard him say to the colored boy: 'John, that is not what you told me this morning.' The next morning Willie McCue, according to agreement, came to the Gleason and gave me a statement dictated to him by John Perry."

"Is this the paper?" asked Captain Woods, handing him the sheet.

"Yes, sir."

A Subterfuge. Dwellings.

A Subterfuge. "Here is a certain entry on the back of this paper. Did Willie McCue say anything to you about that?"

in his house, but was afraid he would get caught. He had turned the paper over and dated it Charlottesville and started it "My dear," as if he had been writing the letter. He did this to keep writing the letter. He did this to keen from being datected if anybody came-in. They would think he was simply writing a letter."
"Did Willie McCue say anything to you best the manufact"

about the murder?"
"He said two or three times that he believed his father had killed his moth-

en."
The court ordered a recess until 2:10

#### AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Baldwin Detectives Give Their Testimony.

Within an hour and a half the court was back at work again. The crowd was as large as over. The majority of the women stayed in the gallery throughout the recess.

asked him about the materials.

"He spoke very rough and bitter to ther," said Brand, "and looked like he could have killed her in a second."

The defense objected, but was overruled, the recess.

the recess.
The detective (Baldwin) went back to

The detective (Baldwin) went back to the stand. After a brief conference, Captain Woods announced that he had no further questions to ask. Mr. Lee at once directed that the witness stand aside.

The place of Baldwin was taken by Charles H. Duke, son of the clerk of the court. The boy is sixteen years of age. It was he who, with Randolph Page, met Grady when the officer was analysin in the direction of the McGue and his wife?"

Ernest Crawford, Too.

The appearance of Ernest Crawford almost as great a sensation as dig that of Willie McGue yesterday. The young man is twenty-eight years of age and a resident of Harrisonburg.

"What opportunities have you had of observing and knowing the relations existing between Mr. McGue and his wife?"

"I boarded for a long time at the house."

gun that had killed your mother and kill yourself with it; that you would have done so, but your mother had made you promise two weeks before that if anything happened to her you would take care of the children?"

"I don't remember anything about that."
"Didn't ou tell Mr. Baldwin that as soon as you heard your mother was dead you knew your, fother had killed her?" house.

"I met Randolph Page," he said, "in front of Moran's. We walked a little way and then we met Mr. Grady. I was carrying my shotgun. He asked me If I had any cartridges in it, and I told with was I gave the gun to Mr. Percy way and then we met Mr. Grady. I was carrying my shotgun. He asked me if I had any cartridges in it, and I told him yes, I gave the gun to Mr. Percy Payne, and then we went on back with them. I didn't hear any sound and I didn't see anybody. I did not see Dr. F. C. McCue on the street or anywhere else. Randolph Page and I went over and stood on the other side of the street. them. I didn't hear any sound and I didn't see anybody. I did not see Dr. F. C. McCue on the street or anywhere else. Randolph Page and I went over and stood on the other side of the strett. I was afraid we would get shot. I don't know whether any of Grady's crowd went up the lune or not." up the lane or not.

#### W. G. Baldwin Testifies.

The second of the Baldwin brothers-W. G. Baldwin, the head of the agency-took the stand, aldwin has a black moustache and gray hair. The witness stated that he was president of the Railway Association of Special Agents of United States and Canadal

United States and Canada:
He relterated what Albert Baldwin had said about his connection with the case.
He said he was engaged by the city and by the McCue family, the two to pay jointly. After entering into this arrangement the detective said he tried to ge ment the acceptive sum as tried to get out of his agreement with the prisoner. McCue had not been arrested. He told Baldwin to do everything he could to run down the murderey. On Tuesday evening Baldwin's connection with the McCue side ceased at his own (Baldwin's) inclusive. instance. "Did you talk with the prisoner about

'Monday afternoon.'

"Monday afternoon."
"What did he say?"
"He told me he was standing near his chiffonier when he saw a negro or a dirty white man enter. He reached for his gun, but before he could use it, was struck on the face. I think he said he thought he was also struck on the back of the head. He said he was knocked

senseless, I said: "Then you didn't know your wife was dead?" and he said, 'No, not until my brother found her in the bath-room and told me.'

#### Met Willie McCue.

Met Willie McCue.

"When did you meet William McCue?"
"My first conversation with William McCue was on Tuesday, on the porch of
the McCue house. Albert Baldwin and
Ernest Crawford were also there. I had
six, eight or a dozen conversations with
the boy, and cannot repeat them. I think
the first thing he said was that John'
Perry, the colored boy, had told him he
heard Mrs. McCue in the bath room and
heard two blows. I asked Willie McCue
the straight question, if he thought his
father had killed his mother, and he said:
"Yes." I met Willie McCue a number of
times after that at the Gleason Hotel.
Several times he came there and asked for
me. He said that once his father and
mother had had some trouble, and that
his mother had run litte his room and mother had had some trouble, and that his mother had run into his room and gotten into bed with him. His father followed her into the room and pointed a pistol at her, and then turned it on him (Willie McCue) when he tried to interfere. Willie McCue also told me that one day his father in a great range ran (Willie McCue) when he fried to inter-fere. Willie McCue also told me that one day his father, in a great rage, ran-out on the porch and said: 'Ill be danned if I stand this any longer.' Willie McCue, said further that there had been a good deal of trouble in the family over 'fe-males.' He said he had intercepted about fourteen letters written by women to his father, and that he had kept a record of his father's trips to Washington and other places. I think he said there were fourplaces. I think he said there were four-teen or sixteen of these trips. I asked him if he had the letters, and he said he did."

### Court Excludes.

Court Excludes.

The court excluded any reference to the letters.

"Did you enter the room in which Mrs. McCue was lying in the casket?"

"Yes. sir."

"Under what circumstness?"

"Willie McCue invited me in."

"Did he say anything?"

"He looked down at his mother, and he said: "That's the first peaceful look I have seen on mother's face for several years."

The detective chief said he had never sent after Willie McCue; on the contrary.

that his father was talking about Mrs. McCue or anybody else."
"Did he tell you anything about driving his mother to the station on the Friday before the murder?"
"He said he had driven his mother to the station; that she was crying all the way, and that he had jo go in and get the ticket himself and persuade her to go to Red Hill. I asked him why he he wanted her to go away. He said he wanted to get her to Red Hill, because she was worrying a great deal about the actions of his father."

A Second Interview. sent after Willie McCue; on the contrary, the sen of the accused, came to him so often of his own accord, that he (Sald-win) got tired of it, and said it ought to

ment, and said William McCue had brought it to the eGleason Hotel to them. Edgar Crawford Testifies.

Edgar Crawford Testifies.

As soon as /Mr. Baldwin left the stand, Mr. Edgar A. Crawford, one of the brothers of the murdered woman, was called. He gave his age as twenty-five, his residuce as Covington. He was asked at once about Willie McCue.

"About 3 P. M., Monday, September 5th, he said, "I saw my brother Ernest and Willie McCue talking, I walked up to then and heard Willie tell about the time his mother fled at the point of the pistor from his father."

"Did he say anything else about the yelations betwen his father and mother?"

"Yes," I said "William, according to this, your house has not been a happy one," and he said; "It has not. For the past four or five years, my home has

been a perfect hell on earth. My mother and father live like cats and dogs."
"The witness is with you, Mr. Lee," sald Captain Woods.
"Stand aside," said Mr. Lee. The city coroner, W. D. Macon, followed young Crawford. He conducted the inquest over the remains of Mrs. McCuo. The witness was in the house on the night of the murder; the next morning he observed the open window in little Ituby's team.

served the open window in little lluby's room.

"There were cobwebs in the window," said the coroner, significantly, "and a form dishi was on the sill."

"Did you see Mr. McCue on the night of the murcher?"

"Yes; I shook hands with him and expressed sympathy, thut probably he made some reply. That is all. He appeared rational, but I didn't have much opportunity of observing him. I saw him again tunity of observing him. I saw him again the next morning, and thought he was rational then."

Mr. Lee promptly counteracted any ef-

fect the colored statement might have had. The coroner said the fern dish was quite small, but had a growing plant in it.

He didn't know when it was put there.
It might have been laid in the window after the murder.
"If the fern dish had not been there, could a man have gone through the window without striking the cobwebs?" asked think he could."

McCue Rough to His Wife.

An old Irishman, W. W. Brand, said he was working in the house of Mr. Mc-Cue last summer. Brand said he did not know how to set certain tiles, and Mrs. McCue came in to help him. Her husband passed through the room and she asked him about the materials.

Ernest Crawford, Too.

age. It was he who, with Randolph Page, met Grady when the officer was dashing in the direction of the McCue While I was there, or soon after I arnouse.

"I neet Randolph Page" he wall "in rived, I saw that the relations between Mr. and Mrs. McCue were very, very strained, and I heard numerous quarrels

> most brutal manner. I did not interfere in these quarrels. I realized it was a family trouble, and I tried to keep out of it. I always tried to pacify and console and smooth the trouble over. One violent quarrel arose over the fact that Mr. McCue had gone down the pasture of the pastur lot. It happened that a certain woman a resident of Charlottesville, was in the pasture lot at the same time. promising positions; once his door locked and she could not get in. came to the door, 'looking very sheepish,' is the way she expressed it. There was another woman in the room with him, and the door was locked."
>
> "Now hold on," said Mr. Lee.
> "They are the statements made by Mrs. McCue to ber husband" said Cantain

McCuo to her husband," said Captain Woods, "and are proper." "Yes, sir," said Mr. Crawford.

Woman in the Office. "Mrs. McCue upbraided her husband about being in the office with another woman?" asked Mr. Lee.

Yes, sir. "Dld you hear it?" "Yes, sir," said Crawford in a loud

voice.

Proceeding, the young man confirmed what his brother had said about Willie McCue in reference to the statement of the letter about the time the accuse chased his wife with a pistol. He said that on Monday, Sptember 5th, in the course of a conversation with him, Willie McCue had said his father and mother

lived lik cats and dogs.
"On Tuesday," the continued, "Willie McCue repeated this statement. He said his parents had had frequent quarrels; that they were mad on the Sunday night of the murder; that his father had fol-lowed him (Willie) to the front porch and said: 'I'll be dammed if 1 put up with this any longr.'"

with this any longr,"

Mr. Albert BBaldwin was present, Willie McCue told me also that when he first heard of the murder, he believed his father had done it."

"Who made the arrangement to bring John Perry to the wine-cellar?" "I arranged with William to come to the wine-cellar and bring John Perry

#### Witness Ridiculed.

Mr. Crawford was subjected to a very severe cross-examination at the hands of Mr. Lee. The attorney held him up to ridicule, because he had not interfered when McCue cursed and abused his elseter. The young man explained that he was ill for many months, and that it would have been absolute folly for himaphysical weakling—to have had a persuance of the property of physical weakling-to have had onal encounter with such a "magn specimen of fighting humanity" as Mc-Cue. He said it would have meant only resort to weapons other than fists and

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The witness identified Perry's statement, and said William McCue had brought it to the Gleason Hotel to Albert Baldwin.

Edgar Crawford Testifies.

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that bloodshed would have resulted. This, he wished, above all things, to avoid.

†But during all these months, you stayed in the house and accepted the hospitality of the man, who brutally cursed and abused your gister?"

"I paid for everything I got,"
"How much did you nay?"

"How much did you pay?"
"Fifteen dollars a month,"

"You say that you were a student at the University during this time?"

the University during this time?"
"Yes, sir."
"And that your sense of duty compelled you, during this time, to remain at the house of Mr. McCue, and 'protect' or 'console' your sister?"
"Yes, sir."
"When you had gotten through with your University course and didn't need to stay here any longer, your sense of duty did not compel you to remain by your sister's side, did it?"

#### Had to Scuffle for Bread.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said young Crawford. "I had worked and had come here with just enough money to take me through the University. When I got through, I had to go. There was no opthrough the University. When I got through, I had to go. There was no op-tion for me. I had to get out and scuf-fle for bread, and I did it."
"Did you sometimes use Mr. McCuo's horses?" Yes, sir, my physical condition made

ties, sir. my paysical condition made it pleasant for me to take a drive. Frequently I used Mr. McCue's horses. Sometimes he said they needed exercise, and asked me to give it to them."

"Did you not for nearly two years wear his watch."

"And did you not sometimes also his clothes?"

ms cotnes:

Mr. Lee gave this question a peculiar intonation that caused a ripple of laughter in the crowd.

"No, gentlemen of the jury," said the winess, "I did not wear his clothes."

"Do you remember Mr. Radnes?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you not tell Mr. Raines that if you were marked and had as hanny on

you were married and had as happy ome as Sam McCue, you would be perfectly content?" I always regarded Sam McCue as one

"I always regarded Sam McCue as one of the best business men I had ever met. He had a beautiful home, horses and carriages and money. If I had been as prosperous as he; I would have been content."

"Did you not say his home was happy?" Gentlemen of the jury, his home wa

"Did you not tell him McCue had a happy home, and did you not praise Mc-Cue to him?"

Cue to him?"

"I Cld not praise McCue as a model of morality. I did say he was one of the most prosperous and successful men I had ever met."

"Did you not this morning try to persuade Mr. Burke to view your remark to him in the light in which you now explain it?"

"Didn't you also approach Mr. Deckert, and didn't he say: 'Look here, Crawford,

The cross-questioning proceeded a few steps farther in this atrain, and then the defense attempted to introduce a lot of letters from McCue to his wife, written during the period , covered by the testimony of young Crawford, They were ruled out by the court. The defense noted an exception, and had included in the stongraphic report the dates of the letters.

been culled.
"The gentleman is certainly very complimentary to the attorneys for the de-fense," interrupted Mr. Lee, "Oh, I didn't mean you did it, Mr. Lee,"

fense," Interrupted Mr. Lee.

"Oh, I didn't mean you did it, Mr. Lee," sald Mr. Gilmer,
"Then whom did you mean?"

"Why the other side."

"I am the other side. What other side could there be?"

"I meant the other side—the McCues."

Mr. Edward O. McCue, the young attorney, whose wife was seated just behind him, wheeled around in his chair and said, rather augrify: "What "c you mean. Mr. Gilmer? Do you clarge that I did such a thing?"

"No, sir: I meant the others."

"What others—which of the others?"

"What others—which of the others?"

The court rapped loudly for order,
"No personalities, goattemen." said Judge Morris, sharply.

The defense continued its work on Mr. Crawford.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the young man, impressively, "you must understand this and what eyer I said about Mr. McCue's 'happy home,' I never told to an outsider what happened there."

The day closed with the introduction by Mr. Lee of a letter written July 8, 1994, by Crawford to his sister. In this letter ho reforred to "Sum." and sent his regards to "your better half."

The court addourned until to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock.

with him."

The witness here identified Perry's statement in the handwriting of Willie McCue. Crawford said the boy had brought it to the Gleason Hotel and given it to Albert Baildwin. This is the same thing the institute of the last two days have you had any conversation with Willie McCue, and did he say he would repeat on the witness stand the same statements he had made to you not the Baidwins?"

"Yes, sir, he did. He said he would repeat here everything he had said to me. He told me only yesterday, he would do this."

Witness Ridiculed.

The interest covered by the texts out by the court. The defense noted an out by the court. The defense noted an out by the court. The dates of the ideas of the

ary —, July 16th.

A few moments later a batch of letters written by Mrs. McCue to her husband, while either one or the other was out of town, was introduced.

The prosecution objected, but the court held that the letters written by Mrs. Mecue were admissible as evidence. The matter was deferred until to-morrow morning, in order to give the attorneys for the Commonwealth an opportunity of examining the contents of the packet. The letters cover the period from July, 1859, to August, 1901.

During the discussions of this matter a rather striking little scene was enacted in the court room. Mr, Gilmer, the Commonwealth's attorney, declared that the letters could be admitted only upon condition that they constituted the entire correspondence during tha period mentioned. It would not be fair to the prosecution if they were selected—if they had been culled.

The gentleman is certainly very con-

J. F. G.